

DOWIE CONVERTS ONE THOUSAND

Returns With Wife on the Lucania.

HAD EIGHTY-TWO TRUNKS

Several Followers at the Pier to Welcome Elijah III Back to America.

NEW YORK, June 25.—John Alexander Dowie returned from his pilgrimage to Europe on the Cunard liner Lucania today. With him are Mrs. Dowie, J. Alexander Dowie, his son; Miss "Ruth Hofer," a convert; A. W. Newcomb, editor of "Zion Herald"; John E. Excell, private secretary; Carl P. Stern, private body guard, and in Zion chief of police; Mrs. Stern, and Mrs. Dowie's maid.

Mr. Dowie said: "Gentlemen, I have nothing to say," and then added, as he raised his hat, "I have to say to the people will be said from the platform in Carnegie Hall tomorrow morning and afternoon."

"It has been said that with me is a convert is a beautiful titled British woman (Miss 'Hofer'); will you say something—"

"I made converts of one thousand women," the prophet hurriedly answered.

"I converted 602 in one place."

"Are any of them with you, or when will they sail for Zion?"

"Again, I tell you I have nothing to say."

On Promenade Deck.

At this time Mr. Dowie and his party stood on the promenade deck. He wore his usual long black coat, white tie, and tall hat. He is thinner than when he left New York in January, but appeared to be in good health. On deck he used sea glasses, and as the ship approached her pier appeared to be looking at the throngs of people on arrival. Presently he sighted John Caldwell, overseer mason, a man with white beard, tall, and carefully dressed; Deacon Peters, of Zion; Deacon Watson, of Boston, and a few lesser of the following. To them he gave his usual sign of uplifted hands, and uttered the usual phrase, "Peace be unto you." Then turning to his wife, he asked her if she had yet seen them.

Twice again Mr. Dowie was asked to speak on the subject of his trip; of the threatened bankruptcy of Zion, and of his plans, and the last time, Body Guard Stern used his arm to increase the distance, but the leader shook his head.

Eighty-two Pieces of Baggage.

The Dowie party has eighty-two pieces of baggage, and when the customs inspectors, who went on board from the cutter at Quarantine, were receiving the declarations of passengers in the saloon, Mr. Dowie refused to make a declaration. This was reported to a deputy collector, who met the ship at the pier, and who was asked for instructions. "Send them up for appraisal," was the order. Later, when Mr. Dowie learned his baggage was virtually in custody, his son approached the deputy collector and said he would like to get his baggage through. "Then go where the inspectors are who attend to that business," was the answer. "Where is that?"

"Down in the saloon."

"What will you do with her?"

"Make a declaration."

"I can't remember all we have, and have no inventory."

The official remained silent.

"Will it do if I make an approximate valuation of the effects; I may do that?"

"That is all that is required, and the officers will tell you how and take your oath after you have filled the proper blanks."

Young Mr. Dowie returned to the saloon and went through the required legal formula. It is not allowed that the public shall know what one's declaration is, but it is understood that the voluntary value, exclusive of cash, drafts, securities, and jewels, was approximately \$7,500.

Prophet's Eccentricities.

The saloon passengers on board had much to tell of the eccentricities of the prophet. He held aloof from the 148 others. He refused to attend or participate in divine services, and when asked if he cared to hold service curiously denied a desire to do so. One well authenticated episode that caused comment from all others had its climax last night at the concert, which was the night of all nights on shipboard. During a voyage it is de rigueur to appear at dinner in full dress. None of the Dowie party did so. Bell was reported with more passing comment; but last night at the concert when none of the party appeared it was regarded as more than passing strange. It happened that the presiding officer of the evening was a popular Scotchman, and a man of large affairs. He noticed the absence and remarked to a group of passengers that perhaps, on account of the treatment Mr. Dowie had received in London and Liverpool, he would not add his presence to a function presided over by a British subject; it would be better if some one else occupied the chair.

For Seamen's Fund.

On such occasions a collection is taken for the benefit of the seamen's fund.

"No," said the prophet, "that is not it. Can't you see? There cannot be two p-r-o-f-i-t-s."

It is related that several times the Dowie party in the music room undertook to entertain themselves with music, and on each occasion all the other passengers left the room.

Frank Dostock, the great animal trainer, who was on board, had a speaking acquaintance only, and their only conversation was on the subject of candy. Mr. Dowie stopped at the door of the second steward to buy candy as the animal man passed.

"Do you eat candy?" he asked the prophet.

"I am very fond of good candy," was the reply, "but get so little that is good except my own. Candy is beautiful. I noticed one day in Zion that my girls were buying quantities of it, and also observed that it made them sick. I forbade them eating the commercial stuff, and at once secured two reliable candymakers, and now our candy is in large demand."

He said to an officer of the Lucania: "I used to be an Englishman, but since I was naturalized two years ago I am for America."

Defense of Washington Commemorated in Stone

Monument Will Be Unveiled on July 12 to New York Volunteers Who Fell Driving Back Early's Forces.

Commemorating the gallant stand in defense of Washington made at Fort Stevens during the civil war by the One Hundred and Twenty-second Regiment of New York Volunteers, Sixth Army Corps, a monument will be unveiled at Battleground National Cemetery on July 12. The date is the fortieth anniversary of the battle in which General Early's forces were driven back from the Capital, the One Hundred and Twenty-second Regiment taking a prominent part in this defense.

Abraham Lincoln was a spectator of this fight, and the monument is erected near the spot where he stood during the conflict.

Five Men Fell.

Five members of the 122d Regiment who were killed in the fight out of the forty casualties in all for the Sixth Army Corps are buried at Battleground Cemetery, and it is in their honor that the survivors and friends have built the shaft.

It is due principally to the indefatigable work of Col. Benjamin F. Bingham, past department commander of the G. A. R., that the erecting of the monument was made a possibility. For three years he has been at the head of a committee in charge of the matter, and only recently the contract was let for a handsome granite shaft.

Plans for Dedication.

For the first time announcement is now made of arrangements for the dedication. Colonel Bingham has refrained from any public mention of his plan until it became realized. Invitations are being issued for the ceremonies, which will be held at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon at Battleground Cemetery, Brightwood.

All the survivors of this corps of the Army of the Potomac will be present, and President Roosevelt will be asked to make a special dispensation so that all the Grand Army soldiers employed in the various departments of the Government may get off from work soon enough to participate in the exercises.

Prized Possessions of Pennsylvanian May Be Genuine.

Authenticity Cannot Be Traced.

SINKING SPRINGS, Pa., June 25.—Claimed to have been presented by General Washington himself to the present owner's great-grandfather, who was a member of his staff, a hat, saber, and epaulettes worn by the Father of His Country are the prized possessions of Charles H. Gring, of this place, who has refused tempting offers for them from historical societies and relic hunters.

The relics have been handed down from one generation to another of the Gring family, and were given to their present possessor by his father, Major David Gring, because he was the only one of his sons to go with him to the front during the civil war.

Served in Civil War.

Both father and son saw hard service, the latter serving nearly four years. He was twice wounded, upon one occasion a bullet glancing from a tree and lodging in the back of his neck.

The saber and belt are in excellent condition, the former being of the finest kind of steel, handsomely engraved, with the hilt made from a solid gold plate. The grip is formed by a coiled snake, the tail of which is fastened in an eagle's beak.

At several places on both sides of the blade are thirteen stars, one for

each of the original thirteen colonies. The hat is in the shape of a half-moon, made of stiff black cloth material, with a large silver American eagle on one side of it. When the hat first came into Mr. Gring's possession it had red and blue feathers in it, but they long ago crumbled away. It is a foot high and twenty-two inches long.

Not Known Here.

A. Howard Clark, in charge of historical records at the Smithsonian Institution, said today that the institution has always kept trace of very known relic of Washington, and that there is no record of the articles in the possession of Mr. Gring. That, however, would not mean that the sword and other things were other than genuine Washington relics, although it is generally understood that such important things as a sword of Washington are easily accounted for. Washington had several swords which were disposed of in his will. One is at the State Department, another is in Philadelphia, while a third is in Albany. It is not known at the institution whatever became of Washington's hat and epaulettes.

The Smithsonian institution is in possession of a number of books relative to Washington's entire career, but in none of these could he find the names of Gring among the members of Washington's staff.

ALEXANDRIA NEWS NOTES

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 25.—An inquest over the remains of Wilmer Steele, who was shot by Constable Cornell, and who died at the Alexandria Hospital this morning, will take place at the home of Mrs. Motley, where Steele boarded, in St. Elmo, tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. Constable Ashton, of Alexandria county, will conduct the inquest. Cornell has not yet been arrested, and it is understood that nothing will be done in that regard until after the finding of the coroner's jury tomorrow. Steele's father, mother, and other relatives arrived in this city this afternoon, and arrangements were at once made to have the body taken back to Prince William county. This will be done as soon as the inquest is over.

COLUMBIA ATHLETICS BEATEN.

The Alexandria Athletic Club this afternoon defeated the Columbia Athletic Club, of Washington, in a game of basketball played on the old fair grounds. The score was 5 to 2.

CANNIBALS EAT 'EM UP.

The Cannibals, of this city, this afternoon defeated the Lafayette, of Washington, in a game of basketball. The score was 10 to 2.

IN THE CHURCHES.

At Grace Protestant Episcopal Church tomorrow the Rev. Mr. Bell will conduct the services during the day.

At St. Mary's Catholic Church the summer order of services will go into effect tomorrow. Masses will be said at 7 and 9 a. m., and at 5 p. m. There will be benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At Immanuel Lutheran Church the Rev. Paul Bischoff will preach at 11 a. m.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church South the Rev. Dr. Duffy will preach at 8 p. m.

ASLEEP AT SWITCH.

James Gray, while sitting on the track waiting for a train to pass the switch, which he was attending, fell asleep last night and was struck by a south-bound passenger engine. He was picked up and brought to this city and taken to the Alexandria Hospital, where his injuries were dressed by Dr. Smith. His home is at Dumfries.

REVIVAL SERVICES.

The Rev. Mr. Matthews will begin a series of services at Grace Protestant Episcopal Church here next week. He will give Bible readings in the morning and will deliver a sermon every night during the week.

SIX HUNDRED DOG LICENSES.

The city auditor has so far issued less than 600 dog licenses. As there are nearly 2,000 dogs within the limits of the city, it would seem that a large number of persons are keeping dogs without a license.

CLOSING OF SCHOOLS.

The public schools of the city will begin to close next Monday morning. Washington School for Boys will close on that day; Lee School for white girls will close on Tuesday; Snowden School for negro boys and Hallowell School for negro girls will close on Thursday.

On Wednesday night the teachers and pupils of the negro schools will hold a cantata at the opera house.

CIRCUIT COURT TERM.

On Monday morning Judge C. E. Nicol will open the June term of the circuit court for Alexandria county. At this term of the court the St. Asaph cases will be called. The following cases will also take up the time of this term of the court: Commonwealth vs. Robert Birch, charged with alleged attempt to bribe an officer; Commonwealth vs. Thomson, Evans, and Smith; rule to show cause why they should not be removed from office.

HURT BY FALLING BRICK.

William A. Lyons, of Alexandria, was quite badly injured on the head by a falling brick, while at work in a well in West End a day or two ago. His injuries were dressed by Dr. Deane.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Thomas H. Netherlands has as his guests, his niece, Essie Netherlands, of Louisville, Ky.

Robert H. Stribling is ill with appendicitis at his home in this city.

Mrs. Will F. Carney is critically ill with typhoid fever at her home in King Street, near St. Asaph, tonight.

HYSTERICAL WOMAN HIDES FROM OPERATION.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The police have been asked to look for Mrs. James A. Moore, of 315 East Thirty-fifth Street, who left her home in an hysterical condition.

The woman had suffered with blood poisoning, caused by a scratch from a pin. She had been informed that it would be necessary to amputate her right arm, and this greatly upset her.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning she fled, leaving her husband and four children asleep in the house, but a watchman at a near-by coal yard sent her back to her home. Later a blacksmith in the neighborhood saw her pass his place and supposed she was making a dash for it.

When Moore awakened at 5 o'clock, he missed his wife, and searched for her all day yesterday without success.

EXCURSIONS.

The week has been particularly successful at Chevy Chase Lake in point of attendance, the inviting amusements and delightful attractions making the resort the objective point of hundreds of those who sought recreation and a "cool spot."

The Marine Band concerts continue drawing large and appreciative audiences, the pleasant surroundings combining to enhance the beauties of the well-rendered numbers. Many consider Chevy Chase Lake the most satisfactory place to hear the Marine Band, the noisy element that usually attends the concerts given in town being conspicuous by reason of its absence.

Then too, at the lake everyone may be seated, hundreds of rustic chairs furnishing comfortable places for all. After 9 o'clock each evening dancing constitutes the main attraction, the Marine Band performers playing all the most popular tunes of the season.

The pavilion is storm-proof, and this amusement may be enjoyed, rain or shine. For the sacred concert Sunday evening an especially arranged program is to be rendered.

PRIZE BEAUTIES AMONG INDIANS

St. Louis Fair Artists Reveal New Pretty Girl.

GRACEFUL, SINEWY, QUEENLY

Mokis of Arizona and Pueblos of New Mexico Thought to Carry Off Prize.

It has remained for a group of sculptors and decorative artists employed in the adornment of the World's Fair buildings at St. Louis to discover really beautiful and graceful girls in the swart, shimmering deserts of the southwest. In their quest for models for statues and mural pictures representing the typical American young women—strong, muscular, resolute, and graceful in body, and with clear-cut features and softly molded, placid facial expression—the St. Louis fair artists, according to the "Brooklyn Eagle," were for a time almost beside themselves. Out of scores of applicants they found no models that met their expectations. Something in expression, physique, poise, or symmetry was always lacking to satisfactorily typify the American girl, according to the exacting conception of her by the artists.

Some one suggested that inasmuch as the Indian tribes of New Mexico and Arizona have preserved more of their aboriginal character and customs than any other Indians, and have lived far apart from the white man's civilization, that good, purely Indian models might be found among the Apaches, Pimas, Pueblos, and Navajos.

Hunted Source of Beauty Supply.

So it came about that the World's Fair artists hunted for models among the little adobe mud houses of the Pueblos, among the noisome hogans of the Navajos, amid the canyons of northern Arizona, and among the foul and savage brush wickiups of the Apaches, down on the seas of yellow sands in southern Arizona and New Mexico.

"So, also, it came about that the artists found, where they had least expected it, models for a new type of American womanhood—young women perfect in muscular development," said one of the artists. "Graceful, sinewy, queenly in poise, with finely molded features, an unusually graceful head set upon most symmetrical neck and shoulders, black hair—they were the most strikingly handsome people any of us had looked upon in a long time. In carriage they were grace personified."

"They could not but be English words. There they lived in quietude and filth, with their parents, amid dogs, fleas, and Uncle Sam's rations, with no other thought ever animating them than the next grub time. As models in any city in the world they would be in the hands of the artists. But they wouldn't let us photograph them, and not even for any money we offered them."

The consensus of opinion among people who know most about the various Western tribes is that for prettiness of face, gentility of manners, and picturesque figure, the Indian women of the Pueblos of New Mexico are the most attractive of all our Indians. The authorities in the Carlisle and Haskell Indian schools concur in the opinion.

Whether it is the unique garb of the Pueblo women, that is, a thick wrapping of the legs from the ankles to the knees in white buckskin, elaborately embroidered moccasins, a short skirt of red woolen goods reaching to the knees, a light tunic of black or yellow with wide sleeves of white cotton and belts of bead work, beside a vast adornment of ropes of beads and strings of showy stones—perhaps, it is this that makes a Pueblo girl the pleasing creature she is to the tourists on the overland trains through the Territories.

The Belles of Mokiland.

Pretty maidens abound among the Mokis of northeastern Arizona. A person who witnessed the snake-dance ceremonies several years ago, said that he found among the tribe some of the most charming and lively young women he had ever seen. The Mokis live on the top of several enormous mesas or tablelands of sandstone that rear themselves from 200 to 300 feet out of a vast sea of yellow sand. No race in America is more completely cut off from all the rest of the world. The Mokis are a cleanly, agricultural, devout, and particularly brave people, numbering some 4,000 souls. Ethnologists say the Mokis are the most interesting tribe on the continent.

The visitor in Mokiland observes, first of all, the perennial good nature of the people of the towering mesas. No one is ever too old there to enjoy a romp with the children, to run races that would put most white people to bed for a week, to roll and play in the sand, and to sit up all night singing guttural songs.

Next, the prettiness of the girls, especially between the ages of fourteen and twenty, too, impresses itself upon the visitor. Everywhere, as one goes up and down through the crooked gorges, the eyes stand upon the beauty of the town, one sees groups of Mokiland girls that would make a fortune for the artist who could put these scenes properly on canvas. There are plump little girls, call full of health and activity, and running over with mirth, chattering among themselves like a bevy of magpies.

The average Indian is a solemn creature. But these Mokis are a laughing, singing, fun-loving race. One sees in almost every one of the ridiculously little squat houses a girl or two, whose big, dreamy, black, curly cheeks, gray, and fat figure, well rounded bust, and delicate, soft features make a pretty thing to look upon. The Mokis girls know that they are famous for their good looks, and the way they bathe, comb and comb again their marvelously luxuriant black hair, eat, sleep, and play, and their fight against becoming adipose too early in life is worthy the finest husbands in the land.

OVERCOME BY HEAT.

While laying bricks at the new building in course of construction at Esplanade and Lamar Place northwest shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, William H. Cissell, sixty-eight years old, was overcome by the heat. He was partly revived by fellow-workmen, and later taken to his home, 410 New York Avenue northwest, in the patrol wagon of the Tenth precinct station.

TOY PISTOL WOUND KILLS BOY.

HAZLETON, Pa., June 25.—Having shot himself in the hand with a blank cartridge—twelve days ago by using a toy pistol, which he says he found, Albert Yeager, twelve years old, died at the Miners' Hospital of lockjaw.

TO RUN THE ASYLUM WITHOUT RED TAPE

Zinkhan and Commissioners Give Understrappers a Jolt by Changing Personnel of Force.

It now develops that Louis F. Zinkhan, recently appointed Intendant of the Washington Asylum, was taking only a preliminary step toward the elimination of unnecessary red tape from the conduct of affairs at the hospital, when he and the District Commissioners appointed a cook without asking the advice of the resident physician, the visiting physician, the head nurse, or the Board of Charities.

He and the Commissioners have now accepted the resignations of two graduate nurses from the hospital staff, and appointed two other young women to fill the vacancies caused by the resignations. He told the Commissioners such action ought to be taken, and the Commissioners agreed with him. That was all.

Hitherto the resignation of a nurse from the staff was a matter to be dealt with in no small and frivolous way. The nurse would intimate to the head nurse that she desired to sever her official connection with the institution. The head nurse would then broach the subject to the resident physician, who would communicate with the visiting physician at some length in regard to the proposed desertion.

The Intendant would then be informed of the matter, and the nurse would be asked to leave, and the matter would be closed. After this a letter from the Intendant, enclosing all the letters from all the other people interested in the matter, would be sent to the District Commissioners, who would obtain the opinion of the Board of Charities on the question.

Finally, as had been expected by everybody, the resignation would be accepted, and all the red tape would be wound up, to be unrolled again in similar manner in appointing a successor to the nurse who had just resigned.

Mr. Zinkhan has done away with this, not only in the appointment of cooks, but in the appointment of nurses. He is determined to make the thing a close corporation. "He and the Commissioners" will manage the affairs of the institution in the most approved manner. They want no more opinions from the physicians, nurses, and the Board of Charities. Any other parties would be a crowd.

These little changes, however, are only an earnest of what is to come in the way of changes, upheavals and reforms. It is known that Mr. Zinkhan is contemplating changes in the management of the asylum and its affairs, but nothing much has as yet been made public.

When he is ready to put them in operation, he will undoubtedly find a clear passage. He and the Commissioners are the only ones who have any say in the matter now. The Commissioners seem to approve heartily of the elimination of red tape. He and the Commissioners have no one to say them nay. The move of reform will go steadily on.

VENUS DONNED OLD HAT AND ROUGED CHEEKS

"Ain't It a Shame?" Was Her Greeting to the Judge When He Gazed at the Statue.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 25.—Judge Andrew Selleck, of Stratford, is a lover of art. When he arose this morning, looked from his window and saw the statue of Venus de Milo in his front yard attired in an old linen skirt, her classic bust hidden by a black silk waist, worn threadbare in spots, and on her head a shabby straw hat, he was angry.

On closer examination he discovered that some one had painted the cheeks of Venus a bright coral, and at the feet of the statue there was a sign bearing the inscription: "Ain't it a shame?"

For a long time several elderly married women of Stratford have expressed their horror of Judge Selleck's nude statues which stand about his front yard. The judge, however, would not let us photograph them, and not even for any money we offered them.

The consensus of opinion among people who know most about the various Western tribes is that for prettiness of face, gentility of manners, and picturesque figure, the Indian women of the Pueblos of New Mexico are the most attractive of all our Indians. The authorities in the Carlisle and Haskell Indian schools concur in the opinion.

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LAND BATHING ONLY, ALDERMEN'S ODD LAW

Careful to Specify Something in Way of Clothes Must Be Worn.

BOSTON, June 25.—Melrose aldermen got together the other day, and resolved "That no person shall swim or bathe in any of the waters surrounding or within the city, except that portion of land at Ell Pond, known as 'The Point,' and no person shall be allowed to bathe except those wearing trunks or tight-fitting clothes."

Citizens are wondering how the aldermen ever came to pass an ordinance forbidding bathing anywhere except on land.

Melrose girls are exercised over the clause relating to the garb to be worn. Young women participating in a land bath, clothed in accord with the specifications outlined by the aldermen, would to say the least, increased the vogue of "The Point" as a resort for the male portion of the town.

That he will make a proposition to the present owners is thought to be certain, as the older stockholders, who bought stock under Fred Postel, have been invited to attend the meeting, the first time this has happened since the last change of hands.

DESIRES NO NEW YORK BANK.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 25.—Bankers in this city do not support enthusiastically the proposition of the Connecticut Bankers' Association to establish a bank in New York. The local bankers do not feel that the check collection charge of one-tenth of 1 per cent is excessive.

SHOOTS HIS MISTRESS AND KILLS HIMSELF

NEW YORK, June 25.—John M. Bell, agent for the Bleekensdorfer Typewriter Company, shot and almost instantly killed the woman he was living with, and who was generally reputed to be his housekeeper, and then killed himself in an apartment which they occupied at 235 West Eighteenth Street, tonight.

The woman had threatened to leave him and the deed is believed to have been actuated by jealousy.

FREE